

# Daily Tobacco Leaf-Chronicle.

VOL. 4. NO. 27

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 10, 1892.

FIFTEEN CENTS A WEEK

## A LARGE LOT OF Men's \$2 and \$3 Shoes

Just received. Call and see them. These Shoes will wear just as well as shoes that cost more money, but are not quite as fine. If you need anything at above prices we have the best we could find in the market.

## EVERY - PAIR - WARRANTED.

We also have the finer grades in Men's Footwear. It is time for you to begin to look around for

## WINTER - UNDERWEAR

We have the largest stock in the city. We are agents for HALROIDS'S UNDERWEAR. None better. Respectfully,

## DALY, PEARCE & GREEN



### MILLINERY

### CLOAKS.

We are prepared to show our lady friends the largest and most stylish line of

### Millinery & Cloaks

Ever brought to this city. DRESS TRIMMINGS, KID GLOVES, CORSETS, LACES & other novelties all

### At Reasonable Prices.

Respectfully,

MRS. HODGSON & MAGUIRE.

Oct 7, dw, 2m

## R. W. ROACH

95 Franklin Street,

HAS JUST RECEIVED

New Dress Goods,  
New Table Linens,  
Towels, Napkins, Etc.

### HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

Also Thompson's Glove-Fitting Corsets, Jouvin's celebrated Genuine French Kid Gloves, which we will sell very cheap. Call and see them.

## R. W. ROACH,

95 FRANKLIN STREET, Clarksville, Tennessee.

## BRICK! BRICK! BRICK!

For Sale, at the Settle Brickyard, in any quantity desired, BUILDING BRICK.

PAVEMENT BRICK.

PRESSED BRICK for fronts, etc. Orders by the car load will receive prompt attention. Orders left at the office of W. A. Settle, over Farmers & Merchants National Bank, will be attended to. aug8, dsw3m

## Fred. L. Smith & Sons,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in—

## DOORS, BLINDS, SASH,

Flooring, Window Frames, etc.

Nos. 607, 609 & 611 Franklin St. near University Ave.

CLARKSVILLE. - TENN.

## JOHN RICK

The Boot and Shoe Maker,  
40 YEARS IN CLARKSVILLE.

I have just received a large stock of the very best French Imported Calfskins, also the Best Sole Leather and other materials of the best quality, and will make FIRST-CLASS: BOOTS: AND: SHOES at reduced prices. A good fit and all work guaranteed. Repairing neatly done at reduced prices. Would like for my customers and friends to call and see me at No. 138 Franklin street. sep21, dw, 2m

### DEMOCRATIC HOSTS

Eloquently Entertained at Cedar Hill Saturday.

A Great Barbecue and Distinguished Orators Bring Together a Tremendous Crowd—The Speeches.

A considerable number of the true Democracy of the city went by rail Saturday to attend the grand rally and barbecue at Cedar Hill. Although the sun was obscured by the clouds, and a cold east wind made overcoats in demand, yet enthusiasm for the cause of Democracy and the right did not deter a great outpouring of the people on this occasion.

Immediately upon the arrival of the Clarksville delegation the large concourse of people, headed by artillery and band, proceeded to the grove, where everything was in readiness to receive the large multitude, a large proportion being the fair women of Robertson and surrounding counties, who manifested great zeal and devotion to the cause.

The orators of the day were escorted to the stand by Democratic clubs, headed by the band, whilst belching cannon made one think a war of bullets—not ballots—was to be waged.

Judge I. E. Garner, in his inbred Chesterfieldian style, introduced Gen. W. B. Bate, who came forward and delivered an able speech of over two hours' length. The old hero said, in war we fought for a principle, home rule, the ballot and local self-government; now we are fighting to keep off the force bill. Never before in peace or war was there such danger as when the force bill was before Congress. It simply meant the supremacy of the negro over the white man. He told the great evils it would bring to the country, and explained Czar Reid's position on this iniquitous measure. It is not merely for the present, but Republicans intend it to be permanent, which is to break up the Solid South and give them full control of the government. We must organize as we were when Cleveland was elected.

He said the Democratic hosts were marching on to victory. "Have you heard the news from Georgia?" 70,000 majority; Arkansas shows a big majority; Florida 27,000. Indeed something has "broke loose in Georgia," and it was not heaven. Cleveland will get 6,500,000—Harrison may get 6,000,000, but he believed Cleveland will beat him a smooth million. The infernal force bill will be the cause of it. As the cry of Sam Houston's followers was "Remember the Alamo," in like manner the battle cry of Democracy will be from Maine to Texas, "Remember the force bill."

The speaker asked if the "Third parties" were willing to be skinned and lashed-whackers for our enemies or join the victorious ranks of Democracy. The words of patriotism. He said he belonged to Middle Tennessee, but it did not belong to him, and he hoped when God called him hence to lay his head beneath its soil. He had seen the sons of Robertson county stand on the verge of battle, and he thanked God he had never seen them flinch, and he believed those who stood under the cross of St. Andrew will not shrink duty now in the great battle of home rule. This battle of ballots against class legislation for freedom to vote as the judgment dictates is as important as any battle of ballots. Czar Reid boasted that with the force bill a law, their party could not be unhorsed. The South was not broken in their vote on the force bill. Grant, as President, planted his brass cannon around the capitol. The force bill is the great question of the party and country now. There are and can be only two great parties in this country. We have only one enemy before us. They say there is no such issue as the force bill. Orator Scott, from bleeding Kansas, a State where ex-Confederate soldiers still have no vote, had the impudence to come here and tell the people of Tennessee how to vote. Republicans say this bill is "a man of straw," but every platform has a plank for Federal control of elections. New name, but same old force bill. Ben Harrison came down from his lofty perch, and like a little lobbyist tried to pass it, first with frowns, but now with smiles.

"The devil, when sick, a saint would be. But, when well, devil a saint was he." Peffer, of Kansas, says if the Alliance fails of all else, and breaks the "solid south," it will deserve the thanks of the nation. Alliance friends, ponder on this.

The Democrats have not had both branches of Congress in thirty years, hence the Alliance cannot blame them for all the devilment done. Yet they are loud in their censure of Democrats, but soft whispers against Republican misrule.

His remarks upon the tariff were brief, and complete, but showing

class legislation. The only chance for reform is in the Democratic party. Democracy has acquired every inch of territory that this government has.

Jefferson's inaugural address in 1801 is to the political world what the sermon on the mount is to the religious. It will cost ten thousand million dollars to buy all the railroads and telegraph lines, ten times more than the war cost. "Where will you get the money?" Pensions are all right, if honest, but when it comes to paying fellows who caught cold, under Sherman, from sleeping under one blanket instead of two, he was against it and against paying the fellow for injury received by stumping his toe running from Bull Run.

The Alliance puts an axe in the hands of Democrats to cut the grand old party tree. The man who hands it to me I will spit in his face. "Woodman, spare that tree," etc. Gen. Bate closed amid great applause, the cannon booming and the band playing "Dixie."

"Our Joe" then introduced our distinguished townsman, Hon. M. Savage, nominee for State Senator. Mr. Savage came forward and said that after the able and lengthy speech of Gen. Bate, and it was near the hour for dinner, he would be brief. Just then he desired to make their acquaintance and say to them that he was a candidate for State Senator, and promised, if elected, to be faithful to the trust reposed in him. (The applause of the great crowd certainly convinced him that his nomination met their hearty approval.)

He said the battle was between the two great parties, the greatest conflict ever waged in this country. It was not the third, fourth or fifth party, it was to be a victory for one of the old parties. Wealthy capitalists and manufacturers desired success for the Republican party. The masses of the people, the workingmen, the laborer, the farmer and the merchant were interested in the success of the glorious old Democratic party. The main issues of the campaign were force bill and tariff. But he did not have to deal with these questions. Matters concerning the State of Tennessee would demand his attention. Two years ago J. P. Buchanan was elected Governor by the Democratic party, and had made him what he was. He had proven himself a failure, and drawn around him a set of disgruntled men, whom pure Democrats cannot endorse. Buchanan is now an independent candidate against the grand old hero and statesman, Hon. Peter Turney. Buchanan has no chance of an election, and all his followers hope is to defeat Turney and elect Winstead.

He closed his brief speech with an eloquent appeal to all to stand by the Democratic party and not follow after such as Weaver, Mrs. Lease, Buchanan, McDowell and J. B. Allen. He informed them that a list of appointments were being made out for him, and he would endeavor to speak in various districts in Old Robertson before the close of the canvass. We assure the friends of Democracy in that section that when time and opportunity offer he will meet their most sanguine expectations, and bear their banner aloft with credit to himself and to the satisfaction of his intelligent constituents.

Gen. J. M. Quarles and Hon. J. W. Gaines made a few brief remarks, which were listened to with marked attention.

The next speaker introduced was Hon. E. Pillow, member of the legislature from the county of Marshall. His speech was replete from beginning to end with logic, eloquence, and evidenced thorough knowledge of the political issues of past and present. He is an orator and a born Democrat. His wit and eloquence were cheered to the echo.

Hon. J. E. Washington closed the exercises of the day before the friends of his boyhood with a stirring speech so characteristic of him. As a finale some young lady sent up a beautiful bouquet to be presented Mr. Washington by Mr. Savage. The impromptu presentation and reply were models of beauty and chaste diction.

The people of Cedar Hill, and the home of Washington, are to be congratulated for their kindness to their guests, and for being instrumental in giving the car of Democracy a momentum on that day that no party can check. Thus closed a gala day for Democracy in solvent Old Robertson. REPORTER.

Too Much of a Risk. It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh or chronic bronchitis are almost sure to result. A fifty cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is intended especially for bad colds and croup and can always be depended upon. For sale by Owen & Moore, Druggists.

### CLOSING SERVICE.

The Methodist Church Crowded to Its Utmost

By the Good People of Clarksville to Witness the Closing Service of the Convention.

The Methodist church was crowded to overflowing last night with a congregation that had gathered to witness the closing service of the State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association. A feature of the meeting was the excellent music made by the choir of the various churches. Dr. C. G. Wilson presided at the organ, and the singing was simply grand. The service consisted first of an address by Mr. Ober, of the International Committee, and short speeches delivered by the delegates with reference to the work in the various departments of the Association. These reports were very encouraging to the members of the Association. The service wound up with the program of the convention, and many of the delegates left on the morning trains for their respective homes. To-night, however, at the Association Rooms the people of Clarksville will have an opportunity of hearing some good music. There will be a concert given for the benefit of the local Association, and the price for admission will be only 25 cents. B. F. Guille, of Chattanooga, and G. W. Egerton, of Boston, have remained in the city to aid in this concert, and they are said to be fine in their lines. They will be assisted by some of the best local talent, and the concert will be worth more than the price of admission.

It would be out of place to close this article without mentioning the reception tendered the visitors by Mrs. Buford, at the Academy Saturday night. The principal of this institution was assisted in receiving her guests by the members of the Academy faculty and the young lady pupils. It was an elegant affair, and the visitors say they enjoyed it more than anything they have attended during their stay in the city, and were profuse in their acknowledgments of the graceful courtesies shown by Mrs. Buford and her faculty and pupils.

IN NUMBER THREE.

The Populists Have a Small Crowd to Hear Them.

Bill-posters were busy last week sticking up bills all over the lower portion the county announcing the opening of the campaign of the Populists in this county. The speakers were to be Jno. Allen, "Squire Slaughter" and R. Ledbetter. They were all there, but their crowd failed to materialize.

This gathering was at Long's school house in the Third district and it was the intention of the managers at first to have the speaking in the grove. The crowd was so small, however, that the speakers called everybody to the school house. This house is the regulation country school house, designed to seat comfortably about forty young ideas. The house was not full Saturday, and, while the noses were not counted, a Democrat who passed and peeped in gives it as his opinion there were not over thirty men in the house. The candidates spoke, however, and made the hills ring. Jno. Allen told them how he was going to get Jo Washington's scalp, "Squire Slaughter" dilated on his letter of acceptance, and Brother Ledbetter followed with his piece. This is about all there was in it, and there is little doubt that three blue office seekers wended their way homeward in the evening.

W. M. BOGLE RESIGNS.

He Will Go to Chattanooga to Work for the Central of Georgia.

The LEAF-CHRONICLE regrets to state to-day that W. M. Bogle has resigned his position as freight agent here, to take effect as soon as the company will relieve him. He goes to Chattanooga to take charge of the freight office there of the Central of Georgia. The change is made from a financial standpoint alone. Mr. Bogle has been freight here for six years past and has given entire satisfaction to the business men of Clarksville and also to the L. & N. Railroad company. Ever obliging, courteous and affable, he has made hosts of friends here who will regret that he has found it to his interest to leave. The Central of Georgia will have no better man in its employ. Mrs. Bogle will also be missed both in social and religious circles. She is an excellent lady and has many warm friends in Clarksville who will regret to see her leave, but who will wish her a pleasant sojourn in Chattanooga.

Money to loan on improved property. Box 200, P. O. oct9-ed9t

### PASSING OF THE PRAIRIE CHICKEN.

He Has Been Almost Exterminated by Ruthless Sportsmen. (Special Correspondence.)

ABLENE, Kan., Sept. 29.—The exhilarating sport of hunting the prairie chicken on the plains of the west will soon be as extinct as that of shooting buffalo. The quick whirr-r-r of the bird is heard less and less frequently, and the hunters encounter a far greater warfare than of old. Only a few years ago and the sportsman was in clover when he reached the prairies of Kansas. Special cars with hunters aboard stopped in the midst of the level plains, and when the men came back it was with shoulders heavily laden with the toothsome and attractive game.

But the heartless and indiscriminate slaughter in season and out of season to which the different varieties of grouse and quail have been subjected during the past decade has almost ruined the sport on the plains of Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and other sections of the west. To be sure there is yet game, but it has so decreased in quantity that the present season sees not one-tenth the amount that existed a few years since.

There is little sport more enticing than the shooting of prairie chickens—or pinqued grouse. Nothing can be compared to it except the hunting of wild turkey. While turkey is sought in the timber of the bottom lands the prairie chicken lives boldly out on the plain, and trusts to his keenness of vision and rapid flight to protect himself. To creep upon a flock of the fowls at home is a sight to be remembered. The rich, plump bodies of the hens shading from dark grayish brown on the breast and wings to a light gray neck and dark head, and the larger build of the males, with the distinguishing long black feathers on the neck, reaching down like the ends of a yoke, make a delicious contrast for the lover of a rifle with the green of the prairie soil.

They are large enough to make a good, legitimate prey; they are excellent eating—tender, rich, gamey. But their outposts hear you, and a quick clucking warning is given. In an instant every head drops, the bodies crouch close to the ground and apparently disappear. Unless you are a practical hunter you will declare that half a second has sufficed for some of the birds to sink into the earth. But they are all there. This one behind a little grass clump; that in a tiny hollow made by some pony's foot; another spreading its wings as it squats at the base of a weed stalk. To the amateur eye it is remarkable if without considerable search more than two or three can be detected, so closely do the colors of the birds blend with the shadows and tints of the soil.

The professional knows that they are all there, and the bunch is speedily

flushed. In an instant they rise about you as if suddenly created from dust. One was less than a yard from your feet, yet you did not see it. Their flight is a peculiar one. Rising to a height of from twenty to fifty feet they take a horizontal course, churning the air rapidly with the stumpy wings until momentum is acquired, then sailing with outstretched pinions for many rods. A prairie chicken is never awkward or ridiculous except when in the air. On taking flight the birds do not, like quail, go as a flock, but radiate in every direction, so that he is a good gunner indeed who makes both barrels count.

The prairie chicken is nonmigratory, and like quail, turkey and rabbit, might be preserved for all time if afforded a reasonable amount of protection. Grouse and quail can stand a comparatively close settlement of the country, at least one as close as most parts of the west will admit of, and with the proper enforcement of rigidly drafted game laws, as well as a manly forbearance on the part of the sportsmen themselves, would preserve the now unequal ratio between the increase and slaughter. As it is now there is practically no protection, and from June to December the markets of western cities show forbidden game. It is not alone grouse, but quail, wild turkeys and other varieties suffer. Poachers go with dogs out of season and bring in loads of the pretty game, and it finds its way mysteriously into the stalls of the cities.

Kansas and Nebraska have laws prohibiting the killing or offering for sale of birds except from Sept. 1 to Jan. 1. Yet so flagrantly has the law been violated that it has become necessary for sportsmen's clubs to offer purses for information regarding violation in order to prevent entire extermination. It will take but a short time to put an end to the sport at the present rate of decrease.

The famous civilian scout, Burgess, who is attached to the government post in Yellowstone park, gives some interesting facts regarding the increase of game since severe measures have been taken with the poaching trapper. He says, he says, are now in such abundance that they promise to give game to the hunter in season for many years to come, while the buffalo are increasing to such an extent that the park will soon be well stocked. The same kind of vigorous measures will be necessary if the western prairies are not to be stripped of the smaller as they have been of the larger game.

C. M. HARGRE.

Mr. Thomas Evans, farmer, St. Melons, England, while plowing in one of his fields, unearthed a jar containing nearly 800 Roman coins of the Second and Third centuries.

### THE CAVE HOTEL

Destroyed by Fire, Together With Its Contents.

Nothing Saved of Any Consequence—The Second Hotel to Burn Here Within the Past Few Years.

The large frame hotel at Dunbar's Cave was destroyed by fire yesterday about 1 o'clock, together with nearly all the contents, including furniture, bedding, tableware and wearing apparel of O. D. Thompson and family.

Mr. Thompson and his family, who occupy the hotel, were away on a visit, he being in Kentucky, leaving no one at the hotel except Mrs. Pollock and a servant. The fire was first discovered on the kitchen roof, and in less time than it takes to tell it the flames had reached the hotel building, which being of such inflammable material burned like tinder. Mrs. Pollock was in her room sick, and was unable to make any attempt to save valuables. It so happened, however, that Paul Marable and Mercer Quarles, of this city, were at the cave. As soon as the fire was discovered they rushed to the hotel and did what they could at saving its contents. The flames had gained such a headway, however, that their efforts were of little avail.

The flames leaped and hissed from one room to another with such rapidity that it was extremely dangerous to go into any of the rooms. They succeeded in saving only a small amount of goods, which were hauled away in a spring wagon.

So quickly did the hotel burn that the neighbors could not get from their homes to the spot before it was too late to do any good.

The hotel was a frame building, erected about three years ago by Mr. Barbour, of Kentucky, owner of the cave property, at a cost of about \$5,600. It was insured in Louisville, but the amount of insurance is unknown.

The furniture belonged to Mr. O. D. Thompson, and was insured in companies represented by Harrison & Dorch and Frank T. Hodgson & Co. for \$2,250. It was worth probably \$3,500. Mr. Thompson had leased the property for a period of five years, and had been managing the same since the hotel was erected. He has been courteous to his guests and has been fairly successful in the management of this resort. His friends will deeply sympathize with him in his loss.

As a mark of courtesy yesterday evening, Pete Johnson, proprietor of the Idaho Springs hotel, extended Mr. Thompson and his family an invitation to reside at the springs until he can make future arrangements. Dr. Ben Haskins also placed his house at the disposal of the family.

This is the second hotel that has been burned at Dunbar's Cave within the past few years. It is not known yet whether Mr. Barbour will rebuild. It is believed, however, that he will. His manager said yesterday, that if another hotel was put up it would be a fine one and would cost \$50,000.

Strength and Health. If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. It "Licks" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with sick headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy that you need. Large bottles only 50c, at Owen & Moore's Drug Store.

Returns His Thanks. Mr. Thompson requests the LEAF-CHRONICLE to return thanks to those persons who lent aid in saving such furniture as was possible during the fire at the Cave Hotel yesterday. He feels especially indebted to Mr. Paul Marable and Mr. M. W. Quarles for valued service.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, snapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Owen & Moore.

At the Point of Death. P. Bradley, of St. Bethlehem, received a message this morning informing him that his son, Floyd Bradley, was lying at the point of death at Franklin, Tenn.

AFORS for Rheumatism. Dr. P. A. Skinner, of Texarkana, Ark., is an enthusiast in the praise of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He used it for rheumatism, and says: "I found it to be a most excellent local remedy." For sale by Owen & Moore, Druggists.

Henry Schoenhals, foreman Henry Krugg Packing Co., St. Joseph Mo., uses Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil with his men for sprains, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, etc. It is the best. Sold by Tudhope Drug Co.